

NAME OF THE SIX JUDGES IN BEAUTY CONTEST

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

BATON CHARGES AT GLASGOW—LEADERS ARRESTED



Mr. Bonar Law, who telegraphed that the Government was not going to intervene.



Mr. David Kirkwood, one of the Clyde deportees, and a strike leader, who has been arrested.



The Chief Constable of Glasgow, who was hit by a bottle during the strike riots.

Riotous scenes occurred at Glasgow yesterday in connection with the great strike. So serious did they become that the police were compelled to make baton charges, in which

thirty persons were injured. David Kirkwood and William Gallagher, two of the strike leaders, were arrested, and the Riot Act was read.

DE VEULLE STAGGERS INTO THE DOCK AT BOW STREET: MAGISTRATE REFUSES BAIL



Reggie de Veulle as he appeared in—

Reginald de Veulle, who almost staggered into the dock at Bow-street, was again remanded yesterday. Bail was on this occasion refused. De Veulle is charged with the



Another studio portrait of De Veulle. He was immaculately dressed when he appeared in court yesterday.



Miss Olive Richardson, a slim film actress, whose name was mentioned by counsel.



Miss Olive Richardson, a slim film actress, whose name was also mentioned by counsel.

m谋slaugher of Miss "Billie" Carlton, and the case for the prosecution was opened yesterday by Sir R. Muir, who outlined the main facts of tragedy in a striking speech.

—A single turn in London in 1908.

BATON CHARGES IN THE GLASGOW STRIKE RIOTS

"NO ONE DARED SAY IT TO MY FACE."

Gen. Townshend and the Kut Prisoners.

SECRETS OF SIEGE.

General Townsend told several hundreds of repatriated soldiers at Norwich yesterday how he had helped to force Turkey to sue for peace. He also answered criticisms of his conduct of the campaign which had embittered him. Many of the men he addressed had served under him at Kut.

He said he had seen the book written by Mr. Candler, the correspondent with the Kut relief forces.

Mr. Candler found fault with him and declared that he miscalculated the amount of provision at his command and that he had concluded that he ought to have been relieved sooner than would really have been necessary.

This was stated to be the cause of the failure of the relief force.

He was a better judge of circumstances than Mr. Candler, who was not in Kut on Christmas Day when the Turks entered the fort and were driven out by men of Norwich and Oxford.

He was only able to hold out as long as he did by finding buried grain.

TURK TRIBUTE.

Another thing had embittered him.

It had been said that while he was well treated by his enemy, he did not care what became of his men.

He asked those present if he was the man to do that. ("Cries of 'No'"). No soldier had said it. Nobody had ever dared to say it to his face.

He was told by the Turks that his defence of Kut had been as good as that of Plevna.

He was treated with the greatest honour at Constantinople, but was closely watched, for he refused to work for the Turks.

All letters he endeavoured to send and all sent to him were burned.

All the trouble was caused by German officers, who did all they could to make reconciliation between the Turks and the English utterly impossible.

The Turk was a clean fighter and a sportsman, and the cruelties that were practised were inspired by the Germans.

TRY TO ESCAPE.

At the time he knew nothing of the horrors that happened on the march. In the end, however, he managed to shorten the captivity of the men and helped to bring about peace.

Having failed the third time to escape, he set to work to please the Turkish Government, although he had been told that our men would have been shot. Enver Pasha's Government was overthrown, and the next day the new Government sent to him and asked him to help them.

He promised to do so if they would at once set him free, open the Dardanelles to England, liberate the British prisoners of war and undertake that the Black Sea Fleet should not come through the Bosphorus. He got all these promises in half an hour.

POWERS DECIDE THE FATE OF THE HUN COLONIES.

Right of Choice for Capable Peoples—Others Under League.

PARIS, Friday.

According to information derived from a French diplomatic source, the Committee of ten representatives of the Great Powers again devoted yesterday's two sittings to the examination of the colonial problem.

The entire discussion again revolved around President Wilson's plan, which consists of transferring the territorial sovereignty of the German Colonies to the League of Nations and of conferring on such and such a State a mandate to administer and develop a colony under international control.

Mr. Lloyd George announced that the British War Cabinet supported this theory of President Wilson. The representatives of the British Dominions, however, protested energetically.

CHOICE OF POPULATIONS.

No general agreement was reached that nations should have the right to govern themselves; those incapable of governing themselves to have the protectorate of the League of Nations.—Reuters.

The delegates of the Great Powers who are to proceed to Poland were introduced to state the conclusions which they had reached regarding the provisional exploitation of the industrial district of Teschen.

After the report by M. Noulens and by General Pichot, the Allied Ministers decided to send to Poland a delegation for the purpose of assuring a peaceful exploitation in agreement with the Czechs and the Poles, pending the territorial settlement of the question by the Conference.

On Monday there will be a sitting of the Committee on International Labour Legislation,

Riot Act Read and Snatched—Two Strike Leaders Arrested—Over 40 People Hurt.

MILITARY GUARDS ARRIVE IN CITY.

The grave development in the Clyde strike, as reported in *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, has been dramatically fulfilled.

Fierce rioting broke out and big crowds of strikers were charged by foot and mounted police with drawn batons. Over forty people were injured.

The Riot Act was read and snatched away. The sheriff, who read the Act, and the chief constable were injured. Two strike leaders, William Gallagher and David Kirkwood, were arrested.

Several more baton charges were made by the police last night, stones were thrown, and many windows in the chief streets smashed. Later matters quietened down.

During the night military guards with steel helmets arrived at Queenstreet Station and marched to temporary quarters.

SHOWER OF BOTTLES IN THE MELEE.

Police Chief Injured as Well as Sheriff.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Glasgow, Friday.

Thirty persons, including Chief Constable Stevenson and Superintendent Mennie, were injured yesterday in a riot at Glasgow.

Since Monday the strike has been in operation throughout the Clyde valley for enforcement of the forty-hour week.

This morning thousands of young artisans marched to George-square to hear from Lord Provost Stewart Mr. Bonar Law's reply to their message.

In collision with the police, many of whom were mounted, occurred later, owing, it is said, to an attempt by some strikers to stop the tramway traffic. Bottles, rivets and stones were freely thrown.

With truncheons drawn, the police dashed among the men and quickly cleared a way. The police avoided striking opponents on the head, laying on heavy blows upon arms and legs.

Before this determined attack the strikers fled. Time and again, however, charges by the police seemed necessary, and they were made with spirit.

So critical did matters appear at one stage that Sheriff Mackenzie went out into the street and read the Riot Act.

As he was doing so more missiles were thrown, and one bold hand snatched the document from him. He was slightly injured by a missile.

SOLDIER DEFIES MOB.

The first outbreak was due to an attempt to hold up the tramway-cars. The woman driver in the foremost tramway-car was compelled to pull up. A band of strikers seized the trolley-pole and pulled it off the live wire.

A young soldier in khaki jumped on to the rear platform, replaced the trolley, tied the rope back to the pole and, extending his arms across the breadth of the platform, defied the strikers to board the car.

For a few seconds the crowd paused, but ultimately turned their attention to the front platform, where the woman driver was jeered and hooted.

KIRKWOOD FELLED BY BATON.

Two dozen police were in the vicinity, and they endeavoured to clear a passage, but were roughly jostled. A few missiles were thrown, and as the crowd became more menacing an order was given to draw batons.

Dropped to Pavement.—This was the signal for an ugly rush at the constables, who then laid about vigorously. Several persons dropped to the pavement, several dripping with blood.

At the junction of the street contingent of police, including a dozen mounted officers, came upon the scene. Drawing batons, they charged in the attack and cleared the mob from the front of the city chambers.

Scores of strikers who had perched on the top of the Gladstone and other monuments were forcibly ejected.

While a strike delegation, including Councillor Stevenson, Mr. David Maclean, M.P. for Govan, were waiting in the City Chambers to see the Lord Provost signs of rioting were.

The delegates saw the police draw batons, whereupon Mr. Shinwell and his colleagues rushed into the Lord Provost's room and hotly protested that what was happening outside was a breach of the compact.

The Lord Provost replied that he was not free at the moment, whereupon the delegation hurried downstairs out of the square and sought shelter in the inns.

Kirkwood ran out and held up his hands apparently appealing for order while he would address the crowd.

"MARCH OFF FOR GOD'S SAKE."

Arrested Leaders' Appeal from Window.

TRAMCARS SMASHED.

The incident of the address by the arrested leaders in the Glasgow strike is described as follows:

Mr. Maclean, M.P. for Govan, asked the authorities to allow Kirkwood and Gallagher to address the strikers from a window.

Arrangements were being made for calling out military police, but as the result of the decision to let the captured leaders speak from the window, the order was cancelled.

Accompanied by the chief constable, still bleeding, and other officers, the two men under arrest appeared at the open window.

They were allowed two minutes each. Gallagher spoke first. He was greeted with great cheering.

"Keep order," he shouted. "You understand it has been a very unfortunate occurrence."

"We appeal to you to keep order and get on the march away from the square for your own sake."

"We are all right. Don't trouble yourselves one little bit about us. You are only troubling us. You are only to march away from the square."

"Some discharged soldiers will lead you to Glasgow or elsewhere, where the situation can be discussed."

"Get into order and march off, for God's sake. Are you going to do that much for us?" ("Cries of 'Yes.'")

Kirkwood declared: "It is in the interests of yourselves that you men should go away from the square."

"WE APPEAL TO YOU."

"We appeal to you to do that. The time is inopportune for you to do anything else. Don't do anything, fellow workmen. Be advised at the moment to leave George-square, and we will see what will happen later on."

Mr. McLean also appealed to the men to march from the square.

Thereafter Gallagher and Kirkwood were conveyed to the Royal Police Office, while a large section of the strikers dispersed and others marched to the Green and various centres.

Gallagher and Kirkwood were charged, and inciting to riot.

In route scenes of disorder broke out after as repeated attempts were made to hold up tram service. These were partially successful, and for two hours more the crowds were gathered around the trams, smashing down or looting shops.

At Paisley-road West a mob attacked a jeweller named Hunter, pulled him to the ground and looted his shop, a stock valued at over £2,000 being stolen.

Tobacco Stock Stolen.—At Renfield-road a tobacconist's shop was similarly dealt with, and the stock looted.

Trams Wrecked.—Fully two dozen trams were so damaged and smashed that they had to be withdrawn from service.

STRIKERS WANT GRANT.

£1,500 Demand to Leith and Edinburgh.

Two thousand strikers marched in procession yesterday to Waverley Market, Edinburgh.

Mr. R. Foulis, on behalf of the strike committee, said he came to get cash for the Edinburgh Corporation for a grant of £1,000 for strike funds and Leith Corporation for £500.

If these requests were refused, any unconstitutional action happened, the responsibility would rest on those who refused to give their assistance.

If evictions for non-payment of rent were attempted they should follow Glasgow's example, and mass in front of the house.

In London there are 12,000 ship repairers on strike between London Bridge and Tilbury Docks; they are out for 15s. a week.

LONDON ENGINEERS.

There were noisy scenes, says an agency, at a meeting of members of the London and districts branches of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers at the Queen's Hall last night, called to consider what action should be taken with regard to the forty-hour week.

An amendment declaring for an "immediate general strike" was lost by a large majority, and a resolution declaring a general strike to begin on February 6 was carried. Proceedings ended with the singing of "The Red Flag."

Another agency says that at the close of the meeting it was informed that a resolution in favour of a forty-hour week was agreed to, but another resolution to stop work in order to enforce the adoption of the forty-hour week was defeated. The meeting refused to agree to any stoppage of work at present.

Do not Miss To-morrow's

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

Which will contain the
following brilliant Articles :—

DON'T KILL THE GOOSE!

A Stirring Call to Labour, by



HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.



THINGS WE MUST DO QUICKLY.

By JOHN ALBION,

Who protests against the many official delays which
mark the transitional stage from War to Peace.



Dr. ARTHUR SHADWELL.

Pages and Pages of Wonder-
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SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

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Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1919.

BREAKING THE MACHINE.

WHAT is it that the Clyde strikers and others were in effect saying to the Government, and therefore to all of us, yesterday?

This: "You must secure us our demanded forty hours' week, without wages reduction, immediately."

If not?

If not we take "direct action."

And what is direct action?

The attempt to "hold-up" the community by withholding its fundamental needs.

If that were done—done consistently, done extensively—what would be the result for the community, for all of us, and (amongst all) for Clyde workers as well?

A cutting short of the needs of life now slowly being restored after the danger of famine produced by the war. And a cutting short of supplies means immediately—can only mean—another consequence—Prices once more soar beyond reach of the worker. It is indeed an iron circle and a round of folly.

For here are workers everywhere demanding higher wages to meet higher prices. And there (nearly everywhere) are workers taking "direct action" to force prices up to neutralise higher wages.

Yet better even than the higher wages to which Labour has a right and which it must secure would be the lower prices that would in some measure help to restore the pre-war purchasing price of money.

A liberal output, under steady social conditions, can only give us back something or all of that old abundance. We must produce the things before we can enjoy them.

Exactly the opposite course is prompted by the present mood of the Unions within Unions: the new quasi-secret conclaves who ignore the formerly recognised representatives of their own interests.

"Everything for ourselves then and that immediately. Everything from the community—for us. For the community—to make it able to pay us and prosper us? Nothing!"

Whatever view we may hold about the rights in this or that quoted case, few of us surely can believe that the method now adopted is the right one.

That method is simply the expression of a rapidly growing distrust, amongst perhaps a minority of workers, for any regularly constituted machinery for the consideration of rights and wrongs.

You appoint representatives, who have immense power so long as you support them. Councils, unions, bodies of experts exist to review grievances. Projects are on foot for permanent and even more skilfully devised machinery to sift and sort demands and answers, as between labour and capital. This method seems so to be agreed upon, by all concerned.

Then, another voice from within is raised demanding instant hearing.

And this voice tells us it will have nothing to do with recognised representatives. The predominant mood is a distrust of everybody recognised. The acknowledged men are puppets to be set up and pelted—or ignored.

That is a threat of dissolution into warring atoms. The great machinery of our industrial life threatens to split up, wheel by wheel. Only when it realises itself as one will it function and bring material wealth as of old.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 31.—The popular snapdragons (antirrhinum) are precious and decorative biennials that can be used with good effect in many positions. The new and richly coloured varieties may be massed in beds or grown in clumps down the central border. Once the plants flower well in poor dry soil, it should often be seen decking old walls and stony banks.

If early flowers are required, seeds should now be sown in boxes of light soil placed in a greenhouse or warm frame. After germination has taken place give plenty of air, and later on prick out the young plants. E. F. T.

DO OUR BOYS MARRY THE RIGHT GIRLS?

A REPLY TO THE MOTHER WHO REGRETS HER SON'S CHOICE.

By A FATHER.

WHY does the boy always choose a wife for himself—and so often the wrong person?

"An Anxious Mother," writing to you on this theme, tells us that she "gathered a circle of feminine companionship" about her son—introduced him, in fact, to an array of paragons, beautiful, sometimes rich, and, above all, good, and then—he married a Miss Tottie Lightfoot of his own choice.

As a parent, all my sympathies are with "Anxious Mother."

I feel for her more than for her boy—and if she really did introduce her son to all these charming young ladies with a view to matrimony, she is sincerely to be pitied in her disappointment.

But she must have been an exception to the general rule.

As far as my experience goes, mothers are

on the one particular favourite whom they secretly hope will be chosen, the mothers of my acquaintance leave their sons to make their own society; with the inevitable result that they choose someone who is not approved of by the family.

Then as to the kind of mother that does choose.

Whom does she choose?

"Why, Miss Crosseyes, of course. Such a dear. So sensible. No nonsense about her."

"A bit plain?" you suggest

"SHE IS SO GOOD!"

"Not at all. Besides, she's so good, you know." So a female of repellent aspect is produced whom John ignores.

As to the French system, to which "Anxious Mother" draws our attention—here I cordially agree with her. "They order these matters better in France."

But owing to the very fact that French parents possess a veto on a young son's marriage the more thought and care are taken to provide a suitable fiancée. A boy of the better class in France is generally introduced—in good time—to girls who are likely to be ap-

NOT GIVING THE CONVALESCENT A CHANCE!



The policy of strikes is rough sport for the country just recovering from the wounds of a great war.—(By W. K. Heselden.)

divided into two classes—those who ignore the possibility of their sons ever marrying and those who definitely decide that they shall not marry at all.

We all know the first class.

"What! John get married. Why, he's only a baby! Besides, he's not the marrying sort!" and they dismiss the horrid idea from their minds.

If I were to suggest to any of the mothers I know that John was growing up: "One of these days he will be marrying, you know; isn't it about time you asked some nice girls to the house to meet him?" What would be their answer?

I put these questions—in a very timid and tentative manner—to a mother of four boys (all of them in the "magnetic age") the other day.

She looked horrified, and told me that "my boys will never leave their home and their mother—they are too happy and comfortable."

Every other mother's son—but not mine! Thus, far from introducing their sons to as many nice girls as possible, with an eye

proved. Perhaps a definite match is arranged for him.

And as your contributor says, "Why not?" It is just as likely to turn out well as a marriage of his choice.

At any rate, whether successful or not, in France they have a definite system, whereas here in England a policy of inaction is adopted, the inevitable is ignored, and the result is—Miss Tottie Lightfoot!

I might add just one word.

Mothers feel irritated at the result of their failure in matchmaking.

They do not understand.

Let me advise them to look back upon their own youths. Did they choose the man their parents liked? Did they act from motives of pride?

Let them answer truly and they will be less irritated with the younger generation of to-day.

They will remember that they, too, chose, not as their parents wished, but as they wanted.

And sometimes they will admit that the choice was a very good one! A. W.

GIRLS IN BUSINESS.

HAVE THEY THE FACULTY OF CLOSE ATTENTION TO WORK?

THE CUP OF TEA.

WOMEN work differently from men. They can work hard, but dispersively. A chat, a cup of tea, a moment's pause—that is nothing to the business girl.

To a man it seems unjustifiable interruption to the working day. A WOMAN EMPLOYER.

THINKING OF MARRIAGE.

THE man in business can only say "No," to a woman he is only one of few.

When a lady clerk asks for time "off" the majority of employers do not look at the lady with a helpless stare."

Men say they are too busy.

As to a girl's heart not being in her business, only a very few girls take a real interest in their work, as most of them have at the back of their mind the idea that they will not always have to be in the business, as most of them hope that some time in the future they will marry and give up office work.

The women who are "getting on in years" and feel pretty certain that they will never enter into the bonds of matrimony are, it will be noticed, thoroughly interested in their work, and give their whole heart to it. A LADY CLERK.

TOO CONSCIENTIOUS?

E. R. SEEMS rather severe on her sex because they do not glue themselves to their work.

That is why girls as a whole resent the supervision of men in business.

Suppose when a man comes to consider the fact that girl clerks and shorthand typists, for instance, spend all day and very often part of the evening in an office, there is nothing "outrageous" in a request now and again that she might leave early in order to get a little diversion.

Why, even employers themselves never work day in and day out without a break, and surely what is good for the employer is also good for the employee!

It is all rubbish, in my opinion, to say that a girl making such a request cannot have her mind on her work.

My experience is that girls, as a whole, in business have their minds too much on their work and are too conscientious. G. G.

FROZEN MEAT PRICES.

THERE seems to be a general impression that the British meat importing companies are to some extent responsible for the high prices ruling for imported frozen meat, and that large profits are being made by them.

We think it is only fair to the public as well as to the companies that the position should be clearly stated.

In the first place, the Government are the owners, and have been since 1915, of all Australasian meat, having bought it in Australia and New Zealand, and held it in store for the stated period in order to secure supplies for the British Army as well as for the armies of our Allies.

In the second place, the surplus meat which is available for civil consumption is sold for and on behalf of the Government by the usual importing firms and agents on a commission basis at prices fixed by the Government.

Under these circumstances, all private dealing has ceased, and cannot be resumed until the Government gives permission, and the whole responsibility for the present high level of prices rests upon the Government alone.

THE BRITISH INCORPORATED SOCIETY OF MEAT IMPORTERS (A. Bargman, Acting Secretary). 15, West Smithfield, E.C.I.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Your cartoonist is quite right. Non-smokers get so saturated with tobacco from the smokers that they have actually to take cures for nicotine poisoning.—A SUFFERER.

Why do not smokers take nicotine tabloids instead? They would then not annoy non-smokers with their fumes.—LOGICAL.

The Germans, trying to stop the ruin of their country, catch and shoot people they call "Bolshevists." Nero, to stop the revolutionaries in Rome, threw those he caught to the lions. He called them "Christians!"—PARALLEL.

May I suggest a reason why persons are not in Parliament? The fear, on the part of the other members, that all their speeches will be sermons—and so long!—An M.P.

"W. M." suggests "counter-waves" against the waves of influenza and unrest. By all means. But will he tell us his recipe for the "wave" against influenza?—L. F.

LOVE'S ENTREATY.

If I leave all for thee, wilt thou exchange And be all to me? Shall I never miss Home-talk and blessing, and the common bliss That comes to each in his own home? It strange, When I look up to see a new range Of walls and floors . . . another home than this? Nay, will thou fill that place by me which is fit to be decked out? . . . to bring change? What's that? earnest? If to conceive love had a friend To conquer grief tries more . . . as all things prove: For grief indeed is love, and grief beside. Alas, I have grieved so I am hind to thee. Yet love me—wilt thou? Open thy heart wide, And fold within the wet wings of the dove.

—E. B. BROWNING.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If thou hast not conquer'd self in that which is thy own particular weakness, thou hast no title to virtue, tho' thou art free of other men's.—William Penn.

ARMADA BELL TO BE RUNG FOR PEACE.



Six old bells at Westminster Abbey are being restored for the peace rejoicings. One of these was rung to celebrate the victory over the Spanish Armada.

CAN TURN THEIR HANDS TO ANYTHING.



These munition girls have had considerable experience, and can now turn their hands to almost anything. They are here seen after cleaning a boiler.



KILLED.—Lt. J. H. Taylor, R.A.F., accidentally killed while flying. He brought down a Bocius plane on armistice morning.



NAVAL FAMILY.—Miss L. E. Tupper, daughter of Admiral Sir David Tupper. She is a motor driver in the W.R.N.S.



NEW USE FOR CRASHED AEROPLANES.—The "Comics," a concert party formed by men of an R.A.F. squadron, rehearsing a new production. They made the stage and fittings from crashed aeroplanes.



DOUBLE HONOURS.—Brigade-major A. C. Allen, M.C., Staffordshire Regiment, whose D.S.O. has just been gazetted.



WAR WORKER.—Mrs. Anderson, wife of Lt.-Col. C. Llewellyn Anderson, who has been working for prisoners of war.



UNDER-SEA WIRELESS.—James H. Rogers, the inventor of a wonderful under-sea system of wireless telegraphy, which was put to good use by the Americans during the war.



IN CHARGE OF HORSES.—Land girl who looks after the animals. Women show special aptitude for this work.



TEA WITH BLUEJACKETS.—Lady Decies and the Countess of Granard with U.S. sailors at the Dublin Sailors' Home. Both Lady Decies and Lady Granard are Americans.

OUR NEED FOR POLICE IN THE CLOUDS.

FUTURE PROBLEMS OF THE "FREEDOM OF THE AIR."

By A CIVILIAN PILOT.

In this article the author suggests a system for the control of traffic in the skies.

THE aerial period will come with a rush! To-day we develop a horse-power that weighs only thirty ounces! We have planes that can reach a height of six miles and travel in the boundless blue at a hundred and fifty miles an hour.

Lastly, there is the big airship—the Mauretania of to-morrow, with grand saloons and smoking rooms, and a lift up to the roof garden! New York, as you know, will be only a matter of thirty-six hours away from us. And we have mechanical and professional armies ready at a moment's notice to switch their uncanny knowledge from war-flying to the cloudland commerce of peace.

Already America has had "heavenly" postal service between Washington, Chicago and New York. Over here, syndicates are being formed; new companies are being registered in all countries. Britain—as London herself knows to her cost—is no longer an island.

There are at present no frontiers in the skies, no national or international laws.

Now, what rules of the road shall be framed for "up there"? How shall we restrain the joy-rider in his new yacht—bound, it may be, for the Polar wastes or Saharan Timbuctoo? How is the aerial omnibus to be identified, in case of accident or collision? Or the vast gasbag sailing on its world cruise, with a capacity of a million cubic feet?

PROTECTION FOR GROUNDLINGS.

Who is to protect the groundlings from things that fall, and from forced landings such as demolished a suburban house the other day at Malden? Suppose the farmer's cows are killed by some missile let fall from the aerial traffic? Or the farmer himself? Already serious accidents of this kind have happened in crowded cities, and responsibility is hard to fix—indeed, thus far, impossible.

Then as to smuggling. Pet dogs and soldiers' mascots have been brought to England by air, and as a result over a hundred and twenty cases of rabies have appeared in our Southern counties. Yet that awful disease had been unknown since 1902.

Moreover, drugs and vicious dope have been surreptitiously brought into the country in the same way. Can you wonder at it, seeing the impious craving of the drug-addict, and his (or her) eagerness to pay a sovereign a grain for cocaine—the "white idol" of our headlong civilisation?

All this points to the urgent need for sky-police, such as are provided for in the new code, of which Lord Weir has told us when he outlined the draft laws of the International Aerial Convention.

Here we face problems which baffle our ablest jurists. Yet they must be solved, for we can no more abolish the aerial age which is upon us than we can put back the clock of history and live again in thirteenth-century simplicity.

NEW YORK TO THE FORE.

What about aerial "trespass"? Are German mercantile planes to fly over Portsmouth Harbour, spying out the secrets of the new Vernon Torpedo School? And how shall we guarantee that foreign aerial fleets, engaged in peaceful commerce, may not instantly be converted into bombers, with swift and devastating results? The Allied Powers have all these matters well in hand. You may be sure that those pathways of the air will be well patrolled and rigid rules laid down for our national security.

New York City is already arranging a police force for the clouds with headquarters on Governor's Island in the bay. Seaplane patrols will watch the docks and harbours, instructing ship masters by the Colver wireless telephone. They will also break up icefests by means of special bombs and report fires—especially on dangerous vessels, such as those carrying explosives or oil.

These watchers of the skies will surely regulate our coming traffic of the air.

We shall have Customs stations and police centres along the ground, and on cloudland routes, which are now being mapped like the lanes of the sea, and must be strictly followed by navigators of the new element. Doubtless those police will be armed.

How strange it will seem, when officers of the A. or C. Division escort a prisoner down to the aerodrome, there to lay the charges, and haul the offending hawk before a new type of air-learned "beak"! F. G. W.

PASSING OF THE SPECIAL CONSTABLE.

THE LOYAL SERVICE OF THE BUSINESS MAN.

By ALFRED BARNARD.

THE special constable is to pass into reserve, to be called out only in the case of emergency.

I hope he may not vanish with his praises unsung.

At first he had no uniform, but faced the world—a somewhat critical and contemptuous world, I fear—with a badge and a sleeve band.

Some wore bowler hats, some straw hats; they were variously dressed in their own grey, brown or blue lounge suits.

In these early days they were the butt of the music-hall humorist, and, worse still, in some of the less enlightened quarters of London, they were "chipped" by the girls and assaulted with minor missiles by the hooligan. Then somebody woke up somewhere and suggested official caps. Ah! To be sure!

Then, again, somebody woke up and clad the special in a uniform and issued him an overcoat.

From that moment he has been treated even by the most ignorant with respect.

The metropolitan policeman began to take him more to his heart.

A member of *The Daily Mirror* staff, for example, did one week of night duty in every three, and his hours worked out as follows: 9 a.m. arrive at office; 6 p.m. leave for home, a meal and change of clothes; 1.30 a.m. leave home for duty, reaching post at 2 a.m.; 6 a.m. off duty; 6.30 a.m. home for breakfast; 8.30 leave home for office; 9 a.m. office again.

Two nights a week his work kept him at the office until 11 p.m. This gave him only two hours' rest out of twenty-four.

But we never heard of a special constable's strike! Some strange things happened to specials on duty.

One, whose income from his own business was about five thousand a year, was given a tip of twopence by a grateful farmer whom he directed from Charing Cross to London Bridge!

Another, also the proprietor of a big business, who was regulating food queues outside a Brixton butcher's shop, was rewarded at the end of his duty by a present of four sausages from the butcher.

In the Strand one evening a lady rushed up to a special and asked him to mind her dog.

She did not wait for him to consent, but pushed the leather lead, at the end of which was a sprightly fox terrier, into his hand.

She never returned.

The special took the dog home with him that night, in order to care for it.

He arrived home at midnight, and he went upstairs to tell his wife of his adventure.

When on the dining-room table devouring the cold beef that was left for his supper.

A while ago a medal was presented to specials of over two years' service.

But it is not very popular, being much after the fashion of a reward presented to a good boy who had attended his Sunday school with praiseworthy regularity.

Before he passes into oblivion should not the country place on record in some pleasing form its appreciation of the special's work?

DRUGS IN BOOKS AND IN REAL LIFE.

TRIALS THAT CALL ATTENTION TO A GREAT EVIL.

By Mrs. BELLOC LOWNDES.

The author of "The Lodger" recounts past instances in fact or fiction of dramatic cases connected with the use of drugs.

A RECENT celebrated example is once more calling public attention to the prevalence and evil of drug-taking.

It is always so.

The thing goes on. It increases. It is surreptitiously known and spoken of. Then comes a famous trial.

Everybody is at once agog and everybody is shocked. Yet little is done because in most cases little can be done. The drug-takers will find what they want somehow! So the sensation dies out and the thing continues. It has been said of late that much modern crime is "prompted" by the dreadful habit.

As one who has long studied crime in all its aspects, I think this is an over-statement.

It is a curious fact that drugs have not played (hitherto) much part in either fiction or crime—in the "sensations" of life or in sensational fiction based on life. There are startling exceptions. But they only prove the rule.

To begin with, romance, which has, or should have, its roots deep in human nature (for, as Mr. Arnold Bennett so often tells us, there is nothing so romantic as life itself!), by far the finest imaginative study of the drug habit may be found in Mr. Robert Hichens' novel "Felix."

FAMOUS CASES.

In this story we have a marvellous picture of two women, cleverly contrasted types, each a morphine-maniac.

French literature, too, contains novels of this type.

Now as to crime. Considering that this type of drug—opium, morphia, morphine, cocaine and the prettily-named nepenthe and heroin—all cause death if taken in sufficient quantity—often a very small quantity—it is a strange fact that drugs have so far played a very small part in our criminal annals.

I can only recall one great cause célèbre in which a drug—in that case chloroform—played a part, and the woman then tried for her life—Adelaide Bartlett, was acquitted.

There are few stranger and more romantic stories of real life than that of the young Frenchwoman who married an English grocer in the last quarter of the nineteenth century and who was tried for her husband's murder in the spring of 1886.

The case aroused an extraordinary amount of interest, and the great legal giants of those days, notably the late Lord Russell of Killowen and Sir Edward Clarke, played prominent parts in the case.

THERE IS NO RETREAT.

With regard to the drug chloroform, which undoubtedly caused the death of Mr. Bartlett, it is an amazing fact that it had never once before appeared in a murder trial, and only a very few times had it been used by would-be suicides. It was admitted during the case that the very act of swallowing chloroform would cause dreadful irritation, and very acute inflammation, as to certainly make the person who had taken it scream out.

So true is this that, as Sir Edward Clarke pointed out, till the death of Mr. Bartlett it had been thought impossible to administer chloroform in a liquid form internally at all.

Sir Edward Clarke, in his speech, made it clear that the unhappy man had deliberately killed himself in the hope that his then wife might marry a man to whom he was himself fondly attached, and to whom in a curious document he had "made her over" in the event of his death!

The other cause célèbre, in which a drug—veronal—played a predominant part occurred within very recent years, and will be remembered under the name of "The Hove Mystery."

Then, a young man took larger quantities of veronal than anyone had believed possible for a man to take and live!

This is a very curious fact.

Nature habituates herself to the drug, as readers of De Quincey will remember. The classical King Mithridates got his body used to actual poison in the same way.

But sooner or later the structure collapses and the poison conquers! It is a way from which there is no retreat.

The fact that these great revelations celebrated trials bring the tragedy out is one thing in their favour. They are, in their way, the best available deterrent against drugs!

MARIE BELLOC LOWNDES.



DEMOLITION IN ITALY.—The Earl of Cavan bids good-bye and good luck to the first batch to leave for "Blighty."

WHY IS IT WIVES DON'T STRIKE?

WHAT THE MEN WOULD DO IN OUR PLACE!

By Mrs. STANLEY WRENCH.

"STRIKES! I've no patience with strikes!" cried a harassed housewife in my hearing. "It's a pity wives don't strike and teach some of the menfolk a lesson."

She was trying to coax an antiquated kitchen range, accustomed to a plenty of coal, into heating the oven and cooking the dinner with wood.

A strike was on, and the local coal merchant had informed her that until it was over he saw no possibility of getting further supplies.

His yard was empty. So was her cellar. "Well, why don't you strike?" I asked, as she straightened her back and sighed.

"Look at that kitchen range, for example. How many times do you have to stoop weary to the oven door, how many times do you have to open that door to see whether your food is cooking properly or not? In the States, and in Canada, the cooking stove has a door of heavy, fireproof glass, and the oven is on a practical level with the eyes, so that no stooping is required."

"Don't tell me of these things," she cried impatiently. "I've heard of them till I'm tired. What's the use? It only makes me wild with envy when I hear of all the modern

conveniences, the labour-saving notions American wives have."

"You might have them," I told her. "What do men do when they cannot get what they want? They go on strike. Why don't wives strike?"

I knew she thought I was talking utter nonsense, but, as a matter of fact, I was not merely joking.

To most men "time is money," and as a proof of this the man in his office, shop, or place of business seizes upon anything that will save him time and trouble.

Go into a well-equipped office and you will find countless up-to-date devices for systematising details and economising labour. Even the swivel chair in which he sits to work is so arranged to make for comfort, for the business man knows that to get the highest percentage of brain power he must look after his own personal well-being.

Yet women in their own homes are patiently plodding away with the same antiquated, wasteful, and temper-provoking kitchen ranges and all the antediluvian domestic machinery of a generation ago. Time and talent are wasted every day in doing drudgery that might be alleviated, if not altogether obliterated. Why is it not done?

One reason may be urged that it is men who plan and build houses with all these dust-traps and out-of-date notions.

Also, it is generally a man who holds the purse strings. M. S. W.

WOMEN'S GRATITUDE TO THE ZOUAVES.



Presentation of a flag to the famous Zouave Regiments at Strasbourg.—(French official.)

A NURSE.

120411
Miss Nestor Parker, who has nursed in Paris, Liverpool and London. She is a niece of the Right Hon. C. S. Parker, at one time M.P. for Perth.

FARMER'S OLD-H



Lord Powerscourt is an accomplished

P763



A girl (wearing national dress) with the flag.

Throughout the war the Zouaves held back the Germans in Alsace and Lorraine, and often defeated them. Now the women of the two provinces have given them a flag.



COVERED WITH EFFICIENCY BADGES.—British girl guides who have gone to Paris in connection with the Peace Conference. Paris has taken them to its heart.



PROFITEERING IN SOFIA.—Would-be buyers looked glum when asked £16 for this goose. This is a sample of the prices in the Bulgarian capital.

120408
WAR NURSE.—Mrs. H. C. Butcher, who nursed at the Duchess of Rutland's hospital. She is the wife of Lt.-Col. Cecil Butcher, D.S.O.

Lord Powerscourt, interested in a pony. The Irish farmer still prefers the horse.



P20418

S.C.'S APPEAL TO CLERGY.—Sergeant Sullivan, who urges the Irish priesthood to unite in the suppression of the criminal confederacy of secret societies.



IN OPPOSITION.—Sir Donald Maclean, M.P., who will, it is expected, be leader of the Opposition in the new Parliament.



AWARDED K.B.E.—Col. Sir Thomas A. Polson, C.M.G., Chief Inspector of Clothing, Royal Army Clothing Department.



ESCORTING A CONVOY OF INFANTRY.—A remarkable British official p destroyers. In this way hid the attacking v

ASHIONED IDEAS

WAR WORK

ONE-LEGGED STROKE IN JESUS CREW.



ghman, and drove his own motor.



trol motor which was crushing wheat. and there was only one tractor at the belonged to Lord Powerscourt.



P 20350
Miss Juanita Peirce, daughter of Admiral Sir Richard Peirce, who has been placed on the retired list at his own request. She was an enthusiastic war worker.



Jesus College first crew off for a trial spin. It is their first time out.



E 1190913
BRUSSELS BECOMING NORMAL AGAIN. War widows among the customers in the fish market. Living remains tremendously dear, and shopping is a great problem.



P 20418
OFFICER'S BRIDE.—Mrs. Biggins, recently married to Captain Biggins, son of the late Mr. C. A. Bathurst Biggins. J.P., D.L.



A BRIGHTON CEREMONY.—Lord Leconfield presenting the O.B.E. to Mr. Reynolds, who subdued a fire at a sawmills at Littlehampton.



just published, showing how tanks threw out smoke screens, just like as the T.B.D. hid our food ships from the pirates.



FOR WAR SERVICE.—Vice-Admiral F. S. Miller, upon whom the Order of the Bath has been conferred.



GENERAL DEAD.—Maj.-Gen. Sir Sam Steele, who has just died. He formerly commanded the Canadian troops at Shorncliffe.



Mr. McArthur, Jesus College, one-legged stroke. The Cam is beginning to look like itself again, the various college crews having started in earnest. Mr. McArthur lost his leg in the war.



HONOUR FOR ARCTIC EXPLORER.—Admira. Peary and Mr. Stefansson at Stockholm, where the latter received the Hubbard gold medal awarded by the Geographic Society.

WHO SUPPLIED MISS BILLIE CARLETON WITH DRUGS?

Prosecution Alleges That It Was De Veulle.

COCAINE PROFITS.

What Was Found in "Dorothy" Bag Belonging to Dead Actress.

(Continued from page 2.)

"If you are satisfied," counsel continued, "that the drug was supplied unlawfully and with gross negligence—that Billie Carleton administered to herself the dose which she did, not intending to take her life, but which did take her life, the person who so supplied it is, in my opinion, clearly guilty of the crime of manslaughter."

The urgent question before the magistrate was who did supply that drug to Billie Carleton? and the case for the prosecution was that the prisoner was the person who supplied it.

The habits of the deceased woman with regard to cocaine were very material, and her connection with de Veulle in regard to cocaine, obviously, was also material.

THE "PRINCIPAL WITNESS."

Belcher's Evidence, Says Counsel, "Would Require Corroboration."

One of the principal witnesses, if not the principal witness, who would be called on the part of the Crown, was a man named Lionel Belcher.

"He says he is a film actor," said counsel, "but he was an accomplice if his story is true, of de Veulle in the supply of cocaine unlawfully—but whether he knew it was for Billie Carleton or not is perhaps open to question."

"He has himself admitted that he told lies upon oath before the coroner and he, being the principal witness and these being some of the things he admits about himself, he is obviously a person with regard to whose evidence you, or any other Court before which this matter must come, would require corroboration."

"There is in my submission ample corroboration forthcoming with regard to many of the material facts in his evidence affecting this case."

"He has said that he himself introduced de Veulle to Billie Carleton at her flat in Long Acre some date about September last."

"I judge from his later evidence that that statement is not true, and he did not make it accurately with other, not quite clear."

According to Belcher, he was the witness of an Egyptian named Kimfull at Notting Hill Gate on an occasion last year when de Veulle and Billie Carleton came there at one o'clock in the morning and asked Kimfull for cocaine.

It appeared that it was Billie Carleton who asked for the cocaine.

According to a second statement of Belcher, that was where he met de Veulle and Billie Carleton, at this house of the Egyptian at Notting Hill, where cocaine was procured.

100 PER CENT. PROFIT.

"Four Different Sources From Which Belcher Says He Got Cocaine."

Belcher seemed to have got cocaine from a number of different places, all of them, of course, unlawful sources.

He got some from a Scotsman living somewhere in Carrington-square. He got some from a Chinese in Limehouse, called Lo Ping Yau. He got some from Kimfull at Notting Hill. He also from a chemist named Wooldridge, at Soho-square. There were four different sources from which Belcher says he got cocaine, and all of them, of course, unlawful!

De Veulle, according to Belcher, complained to Belcher of the quality of the cocaine which was obtained from the Chinese.

He complained that it was adulterated and weakened, and asked Belcher if he could get him some that was stronger.

Belcher promised to do so, and in fact got some from the chemist Wooldridge, who was the man who supplied it to Kimfull.

Having got it, Belcher sold it to de Veulle in the Savoy at a high price.

If Belcher was right in saying it was four lots he made a profit of 100 per cent., as he only paid £10 for the cocaine thus obtained.

NOT A DRUG SLAVE.

"Another witness," continued counsel, "which you may or may not think is an accomplice, is a film actress, Mrs. Olive Richardson, who has been living with Belcher as his wife for the past two years."

"She is a single woman, she appears to have taken drugs, but does not appear to be the slave of the drug habit which some of the other persons named are."

"She has seen Billie Carleton take the cocaine in Belcher's flat on a floor at the top of the house, 10, Dover-street."

"She has seen Belcher, taking cocaine in the same place. She had not seen them taking cocaine in each other's presence."

"She was, said, at Kimfull's when, according to Belcher, de Veulle and Billie Carleton went there, and Billie Carleton asked Kimfull for cocaine."

"Another very important witness is Miss Longfellow, a film actress, with regard to whom

I know of nothing to suggest that she is not a perfectly trustworthy person."

"I have no evidence to suggest for a moment that she is an accomplice. Therefore, if you accept her evidence, there is important corroboration of material parts of the evidence of Belcher and Olive Richardson."

Another occasion on which Miss Longfellow had a conversation with de Veulle was on November 27, last night.

When Miss Longfellow spoke to de Veulle: "It is a sin for you to take her cocaine" (referring to Billie Carleton) de Veulle replied: "I have been giving her very little lately, and I am not going to give her any more."

"There you have," commented counsel, "a clear statement by a witness, which is put before you as entirely trustworthy, by de Veulle."

"It is a statement that he had been on the habit of giving Billie Carleton cocaine and a promise to abstain from giving her any in the future."

Another witness was a young married woman named Mary Hicks.

She was sent by de Veulle in the months of July or August to a Scotsman with £5 to get some cocaine, and she got a square packet that £5, according to her, was supplied by Billie Carleton, two or three pounds on the night before she went and the balance on the night she was supplied with the cocaine.

ILL IN THE DOCK.

Court Adjourns to Enable De Veulle to "Recover Himself."

At this juncture Mr. Huntley Jenkins said that his client was in a very bad state of health, and it had been very doubtful whether he would be able to come to the court that day.

He asked that he might be allowed to leave the court for a few minutes to recover himself. Permission was granted, and the proceedings were suspended for a few minutes.

De Veulle remained in the court for about five minutes. On his return he staggered slightly. On entering the dock he sat down in the corner and huddled himself up in his overcoat.

Sir Richard Muir, continuing, said that the packet of cocaine which was brought back by

McGinty to the Savoy was brought back in the presence of Billie Carleton, who, looking at the small quantity there was for £5, said: "this is a daylight robbery."

McGinty said that time after time she brought money from Billie Carleton to De Veulle, and the question would be what that money was for.

De Veulle was the man who designed her dresses. He was in the employment of a firm, and it was the firm who were the creditors of Billie Carleton for her dresses.

As far as I have been able to learn," continued counsel, "Hockleys were never paid a farthing either by Billie Carleton or De Veulle on account of the money Billie Carleton owed for dresses.

"WHAT McGINTY SAW."

Repeatedly Seen Him Sniffing a White Powder Up His Nose."

The inference I will ask you to draw on this point is that the money in large quantities supplied by Billie Carleton, handed to McGinty, and in turn handed by her to De Veulle, was money supplied by Billie Carleton to De Veulle for the purpose of procuring cocaine for both of them.

McGinty, the servant of De Veulle," said counsel, "had regularly seen him sniffing a white powder up his nose, a powder which she had no doubt was cocaine."

There were three dates which were very important in McGinty's evidence. Some time before November 27, which was the date on which the Victory Ball took place at the Albert Hall, De Veulle told Belcher he must have some cocaine for the Victory Ball.

On November 25, at four o'clock in the afternoon, he gave McGinty some instructions for the purpose of her procuring cocaine. He told her to send a telegram and do this.

The telegram was timed 5.35 p.m. and was addressed to Belcher at Flat 3, 115, Great Portland-street, his address. It read: "Meet me 9.30 outside Cafe Royal.—McGinty."

De Veulle gave McGinty the substance of that telegram and told her she was to get some "coc" for him.

He remarked that he supposed "coc" was obviously cocaine, but he cocaine.

De Veulle, he continued, went to two letters one to Billie, the other to Belcher, and gave her instructions to take the one for Billie to the stage-door at the Haymarket and get £5 from her.

She was not to go to the dressing-room, but to ask whether she was to go back.

She said she understood that to mean go back with the £5. She was to take £5 to take to Belcher outside the Cafe Royal at 9.30 to get the cocaine, and if her instructions were to take it back, she was to take it to Billie but not to allow her to take more than half of it.

McGinty took the letter to the stage door and the reply that she received was that she was not to go back.

She then went away, giving £5 to Belcher and getting him a silver box containing cocaine.

She took it to de Veulle, who opened it, and she said in it was a white powder. De Veulle said: "That is a very little for £5."

Next day he instructed McGinty to send another telegram in exactly the same words. On this occasion he had no money and when Belcher met her he had no cocaine with him and asked her to go to his flat for it.

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She said she understood that to mean go back with the £5. She was to take £5 to take to Belcher outside the Cafe Royal at 9.30 to get the cocaine, and if her instructions were to take it back, she was to take it to Billie but not to allow her to take more than half of it.

McGinty took the letter to the stage door and the reply that she received was that she was not to go back.

She then went away, giving £5 to Belcher and

getting him a silver box containing cocaine.

She took it to de Veulle, who opened it, and

she said in it was a white powder. De

Veulle said: "That is a very little for £5."

Next day he instructed McGinty to send another telegram in exactly the same words. On this occasion he had no money and when Belcher met her he had no cocaine with him and asked her to go to his flat for it.

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McGinty took the letter to the stage door and the reply that she received was that



Mrs. Wyndham Quin,
whose husband is a
captain in the 12th
Lancers.

The Hon. Mrs. Alan
Mackenzie, in Lord
Knollys' only daughter.

POINTS ON PEACE.

Getting Ready to Open-A Long Way to Prinkipo.

A MAN who has just run over from Paris jocularly remarked to me that the atmosphere of the Peace Conference was now far more combative than anything we had known during four years of active hostilities! Out of the many views he expressed I noted three points.

Fourteen More.

The first was that many people, including possibly President Wilson himself, seemed to have forgotten that the famous fourteen points were really meant as a basis of discussion, and were never regarded as sacrosanct and impossible of amendment.

Unworkable.

The second was that, in my friend's view, "internationalised" cities would not do. The only present example is really Shanghai, which is carved up into race settlements, and is not conspicuously successful. The third was that neither Japan nor the Chinese and Indian millionaires would agree to internationalise hours of labour on Western lines.

What Means It?

Mr. Bonar Law has had an important conference with the representatives of railway companies. Did they discuss the railwaymen's renewed demands or the new Ministry of Transport and nationalisation of railways, or both? The personnel of the conference can be gathered from the fact that Sir F. Bagnby and Lord Claud Hamilton were, I am told, there.

Railway Nationalisation.

I am told that the general management charges for the whole of the British railways, including directors' fees, only amount to a trifle more than a million pounds a year. If railways become a department of the State I wonder how the cost would pile up.

The Long Trail to Prinkipo.

The Paris Conference never seems to have realised that the representatives of most of the Russian "governments" could not get to Prinkipo at all. Admiral Kolchak, for instance, the head of the Siberian organisation, would practically have had to travel right round the world, for entering Bolshevik territory means instant murder.

Art.

The names of some excellent artists are to be found in "Debrett," notably that of the Duchess of Rutland. Another coroneted artist is the Countess of Clonmell, whom here you see. Lady Clonmell is so keen that she is taking a course of training at the Slade School.

Twin Souls.

Both the Earl and his wife are talented. Lord Clonmell can turn a humorous verselet with the best, and does caricatures, too.

Potatoe Rotting.

In the Fen country, I am told, thousands of tons of potatoes are rotting owing to Government "red-tape" concerning sales and transport. Lincolnshire farmers are "up in arms" over the matter.

Against Bolshevism.

A Welsh Democratic League, to fight Syndicalism and Bolshevism, has been formed. Sir Edgar Jones is the chairman.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Gone North.

Sir Donald Maclean, who everybody says is to be the chairman of the Independent Liberals in the House of Commons, has gone to Scotland for a few days. He is a Scotchman and represents a Scotch constituency. But he settled years ago at Cardiff, where he built up a big practice as a solicitor.

Belfast Amusements.

When I remarked to an Irish friend yesterday that the trouble in Belfast seemed rather serious he simply grinned at me. "Why, me boy," said he, "this is nothing for Belfast! Have you forgotten the Orange riots when they used to lay each other out by hundreds?"

A Guards' Service.

Next Wednesday is set apart at St. Paul's for a memorial service for the officers and men of the Guards who gave their lives for King and country. No unit in the British Army won mightier glory than the Brigade of Guards.

To Be Tried.

It may be taken as certain that not only will the fugitive of Amerongen be tried for his crimes, but his aids and abettors as well. Tirpitz, Ludendorff, Bethmann-Hollweg and Zimmerman are named to me as being marked for bringing to the bar of justice.

Not Little Willie?

There is some doubt about the Crown Prince, and no one wishes to lay hands on



Miss Betty Randall, a worker in the N.Z. hospital here, has just sailed for New Zealand.



"Old Hindenburg," who is regarded as merely a figure-head. Power was really Ludendorff. Nobody believes that the death penalty will be inflicted in any of the cases.

Who Controls Whisky?

It is said that some of the big stocks of whisky are to be released if the Food Controller can get the consent of the Cabinet. But who is really responsible for the now excessive restrictions? Is it the Food Controller or Lord D'Abernon and the Central Control Board?

Painting the Peacemakers.

I hear that Sir William Orpen and Mr. Augustus John will be present to-day for the first time at the Peace Conference. They will not be delegates, of course. They are to begin the historic pictures which the British Government have commissioned.

Early Marriages.

The Hon. Daphne Mitford has arranged to be married early in the morning to Captain Bowyer. It will be a quiet wedding, and the date fixed upon is February 27. Brayfield Parish Church will be the venue.

Epictiatory Style.

The Duke of Somerset, when he writes to the papers, lays about him with a powerful pen. His recent description of the Powers' scheme for the disposal of the German colonies as an "insane and ruinous freak" quite savours of the full-blooded days before this too-polite age.

Victory Pink.

Mr. Kemp Prosser, who lectures on the value of colour and its effect upon the spirits, wants me to tell my girl friends that the colour of the season for frocks is victory pink. It is a delicious shade of cyclamen pink, which goes with most complexions. Mr. Prosser is using it himself in his dining-room.

"Princess Pat's Own."

I hear that any of the officers and men of "Princess Pat's Own" in London will be invited to see her married. The regiment are wondering if they may still have her patronage now she does not want to be a princess.

Miners Still Menacing.

Because the difficulty with the Yorkshire miners has been settled, people think that the menace from the coalfields is over. They forget the far huger demands of the Miners' Federation are only now maturing.

A Family of Heroes.

The exploits of the five gallant Raikes brothers have, I know, become history to newspaper readers. There has now been a further addition to the collection of war decorations which the dauntless five have collected during the past four years, a Croix de Guerre going to Colonel Geoffrey T. Raikes, D.S.O., of the Welsh Borderers.

Much Decorated.

Lord Glannish's only surviving son, Major the Hon. Wilfred R. Bailey, of the Grenadiers, is becoming a much-decorated man. Only a few days ago I mentioned that he had won a bar to his D.S.O., and now the Croix de Guerre has been conferred upon him.

The Bard on the Rhine.

Shakespeare is being played in Germany, and by British actors! "The Taming of the Shrew" was given by some men of the Royal Fusiliers in a Rhine town the other day. Mr. Edward Vandepier, lately with Sir Frank Benson's company, was one of the cast.

Interesting Auction.

There is some wine to be obtained in London, in spite of the shortage, but I am sure that it will be very expensive. It is to be auctioned at the Savoy in aid of the funds of the French Red Cross. M. Cambon has given his blessing to the enterprise.

A Costly Spill.

There's trouble in one of London's clubs. A member handed a waitress a twisted piece of paper when she brought him a cigar. She lit the smoke for him with it, not knowing it bore the name "John Bradbury." Now the member wants his change and the girl wants payment for the cigar.

Gay Christenings.

Christenings are quite festive affairs again, with cheery luncheons afterwards and real christening cakes, while the presents are all displayed amid flowers. The festivity, if not the actual ceremony, has been in many cases postponed until "father" arrived home.

The Wastage of War.

I am told that over a quarter of a million rounds of ammunition were picked up by a single Labour company on the Cambrai battlefield recently. The amount of war material still lying about old battlefields is amazing.

Lady Lyrist.

Women never have any sense of humour, according to men. I was therefore interested to learn that at least one lady is in the ranks of the stage lyrist. Mrs. Gertrude Hartley-Milburn writes funny words, which, wedded to appropriate music, have been sung in many revues and musical comedies. Herewith the lady lyrist:



Invasion.

Mrs. Hartley-Milburn wrote all the lyrics for Mr. Robert Courtenage's new "Petticoat Fair." If Mrs. Hartley Milburn, women are to invade a territory hitherto held exclusively by men, our Adrian Rosses and Arthur Wimpuries will have to look out.

Performer for President.

At her last concert for American service men (which, by the way, was her 670th) Miss Elsie Janis was amused by a hefty "doughboy" who, at the end of one of her songs, jumped up and yelled "Elsie, run for President! We're with you!"

Some "Shoot."

Wood pigeons should be cheap and plentiful next week. Three counties—Yorkshire, Durham and Lincolnshire—have arranged for a simultaneous shoot to destroy as many of these "pests" to farmers as is possible.

THE RAMBLER.

Spreads like Butter.

Nicer than Jam.

Spring's
LEMON
CHEESE

The Children's Treat.

The Original
Lincolnshire
Butter-Preserve

(NO COUPON NEEDED.)

Price 1/9
(Small Size 5d.)

OBTAIABLE FROM

Harrods, Fortnum & Mason, The International Army & Navy Co-op, Selfridges, Wm. Whiteleys, J. Barker & Co., Shoolbreda, Jones, Holloway, &c., &c.

Lipton's, The International Stores, Star Supply Stores, Peck's Stores, W. & G. W. Stores, Pograms, Athlone, India and China, Melias, &c., &c.

AND FROM MOST OF THE LEADING PROVINCIAL GROCERS AND STORES.

SPRING & CO., LTD., BRIGG, LINCS.

GREAT BEAUTY CONTEST JUDGES.

Noted Names on Our Competition Committee.

40,000 ENTRIES.

Forty thousand—an army corps!

That is the amazing grand total, which can now be announced, of competitors who have entered *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers.

Apart from actual fighting, there is not a branch of war activity at home and abroad in which women workers of all classes, rich and poor alike, have not played a noble part.

And forty battalions of the most beautiful of these women who have so splendidly helped their menfolk to win the war are now competing in this remarkably successful beauty contest.

During the present week record after record has been established in connection with the competition.

The increasing size of the G.P.O. bags delivered to *The Daily Mirror* offices on Monday made it evident that there would be a rush of competitors during the concluding days for the receipt of photographs.

4,000 ENTRIES IN ONE DAY.

Amazing Rush to Compete During the Past Week.

Daily the number of postbags increased. On Monday 1,000 photographs were received, the following day 1,500, and on the third more than 2,000.

On Thursday there was a comparative lull; barely 1,000 were received, but yesterday, which was the closing date of the competition, all previous records were hopelessly beaten.

The last day of the competition brought over 4,000 additional entries, bringing the grand total to 30,000.

It is obviously impossible to submit so great a number of photographs to the honorary committee of leading artists and others who have undertaken their final judging.

As has previously been stated, all photographs are being sifted and re-sifted with a view to eliminating the "bad" portraits from the "possible" and "probable." In the ultimate something like 2,000 will be submitted to the jury for their exacting scrutiny.

To-day we are able to announce the names of the committee.

They comprise three gentlemen and three ladies. Three are distinguished artists, while another is a surprise in the person of a famous musical comedy actress—herself a beauty of note—whose inclusion will be generally popular.

THE JUDGES' "WHO'S WHO."

Distinguished Men and Women Who Will Decide the Great Question.

The following form the committee:

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A., who studied at the Munich Academy and the Beaux Arts, Paris, and has worked in Italy, Spain and Morocco. "Samson," "The Judgment of Paris," "The Birth of Love," and a portrait of Mrs. Patrick Campbell are among his best-known paintings.

Major Richard Jack, A.R.A., won the National Scholarship to South Kensington. He won several medals, one at the Paris International Exhibition for his picture of Queen Victoria for India and Australia, and the national memorial to Gainsborough. Two of his works, purchased by the Chaney Bequest for the nation, are placed in the National Gallery of British Art. Mr. Mackennal was responsible also for the coining of King George V.

Mrs. M. Whitefoord, who has taken an active interest in the competition.

Miss Anna Airy, R.I., is also a member of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters and the Pastel Society. She won Slade School of Art prizes for portrait, figure and other subjects, as well as a Slade Scholarship. She has exhibited regularly at the Royal Academy and at the International Exhibition in Rome.

Miss Lily Elsie (wife of Major Ian Bullough), the popular actress, whose beauty and charm won fame in "The Merry Widow," "The Dollar Princess," "A Waltz Dream," and other musical comedy successes at Daly's Theatre. She has now retired from the stage.

Another of our leading artists, Major Sir William Orpen, who is at present painting an

great Peace Conference in Paris, for history, may also join the committee if he is back from France in time for the final judging.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* to the most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:

First prize	£50	Twenty prizes each	£10
Second prize	100	of	25
Third prize	50	Twenty-five prizes	5
Fourth prize	25	each of	5

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France, the trip to Paris and back to be made by aeroplane.

TUBE FARES GO UP.

Increase on Those Routes Not Hitherto Affected.

To-day it will cost you more to fight in the tube and 'buses!

The increases will be made on those routes where fares have not been raised already, and will affect some thirty or forty stations. Usually the increase will not exceed a halfpenny. For example:

Earl's Court—Dover Street From 3d. to 3d.
South Kensington—Covent Garden 2d. to 2d.
Monument—Stepney Green 1d. to 1d.
Belsize Park—Mansion House 3d. to 4d.

In only two cases will there be penny increases: Turnham Green to St. James's, 4d. instead of 3d.; Barons Court to Sloane-square, instead to 3d.

At present season tickets and penny fares are not affected.

Small increases are to be made on the following omnibus routes: 1a, 18, 18a, 84, and 142. The penny fare will not be abolished.

WOMEN AS LAWYERS.

Law Society's Secret As to Whether They Favour Proposal.

The question of the admission of women to the legal profession was raised at a meeting of the Law Society yesterday by Mr. E. A. Bell, who had given notice to ask what attitude the council proposed to adopt relative to the Bill about to be laid before Parliament providing for the admission of women into the legal profession.

The Chairman: The answer is simple. The question of the admission of women to the profession is one in which there is a marked divergence of opinion. It is not possible to say what attitude the council will adopt until the Bill is introduced.

Mr. Bell: Arising out of the question, may I ask whether the council will view the question with an air of benevolent neutrality having regard to their judicial capacity? (Laughter.)

The Chairman: I can only tell you in the least what the answer to that would be.

Mr. Bell: Could you tell me the majority on the council in favour of—

The Chairman (interposing): Certainly not.

THE PRINCE IN RUINED AREA.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by four British officers, on Thursday visited the ruins of the English factories at Houdeng-Goegnies, which were destroyed by the Germans.

The Prince also reviewed the troops encamped in the Brussels district.—Reuter.

DAINTY FROCKS FOR NURSERY FOLK.



Add fluffy net frills to a frock of rose or white, or cream and tan, with a velvet band through slots to keep it trim, and baby is bound to look at her very best.

The child of eight or nine with fleecy golden hair should have a soft selected dress of hunter's green velvet, with a vest of gay Rumanian embroidery.

Because another has panels to her back, her small girl decided to have them also, and they reveal strips of panne needle-run with blue and mauve.

A RATIONED DANCE.

Sudden Outbreak of Humour on Part of Food Ministry.

CAPERING COUPONS.

We have, it appears, a comic Ministry. It is the Ministry of Food.

This seemingly staid Government department is possessed of the spirit of fun.

For some time past they have been engaged in the congenial task of rationing our dinners. Now the brilliant idea has occurred to them of rationing their own dances.

Last night a dance was given by the staff of the London Food Commission at the Trocadero Restaurant.

It was the *Daily Mirror* understands, the first time in history that a "dance" has been "rationed." Every dancer was provided with a carnival dance ration book.

These books are in appearance suspiciously like the official ration books, with which we have grown only too familiar, but it is doubtful whether the coupons would be accepted in payment for a meal or a dance.

A space was left for the signature of the holder, and the age—if under five or over ninety-five was required to be added. The number of nimble nonagenarians present was, however, noticeably small.

"The holder"—so ran one of the instructions—"may deposit either the first leaf, the Interval Coupon, or the last page (of the whole) with any dancer, provided that the woman to whom you are writing above the head so deposited."

There was one ominous warning on the concluding page: "Don't be late in the morning" if it rained in large, bold lettering. That was the only fly in an otherwise delectable ointment.

THE COLDEST DAY.

Heavy Snowfall in Wales—Possibility of Skating To-day.

Four degrees of frost. That was yesterday's London record.

Not really terrible. But when there is a touch of wind and fine snow in the air it can be unpleasant.

There was heavy snow in Wales, and the passes blocked near Snowdon and Cader Idris.

Eight degrees of frost are recorded in Yorkshire and Northamptonshire, and there are prospects of skating on Huntingdon Fen to-day.

Brr! What a day! It was the coldest this winter.

To-day's weather, say the experts will be very much the same. Easterly winds, bringing slight falls of snow, will continue.

DASHED TO BLAZING SHIP.

The Albert Medal has been awarded to Lieutenant G. D. Belben, D.S.C., R.N., Sub-Lieutenant D. H. Evans, R.N.V.R., Petty-Officer A. E. Stokes, and Able-Seaman E. Nunn for their gallant rescue of injured men from the monitor H.M.S. Glutton.

On their own initiative the two officers and men boarded the blazing monitor and went below, and in spite of the dense smoke they succeeded in rescuing twenty-two or twenty-three men who had been seriously injured.

Lord Beaverbrook III.—Lord Beaverbrook is spending a few days in Eastbourne before undergoing an operation.

"IT IS DEATH OR GLORY WORK."

Inspiring Death Message of Posthumous V.C.

HEROISM ON A BRIDGE.

"It is death or glory work which must be done for the sake of our patrol on the other side."

These were the inspiring words of Corporal James McPhie, 416th Field Company R.E., T.F. (Edinburgh), who gave his life in performing one of the most thrilling deeds recorded in the great war.

When infantry, just before dawn, were crossing a cork float bridge across the Canal de la Sénèse, it was noticed that the bridge began to sink and break.

Having jumped into the water and endeavoured to hold the cork and timber together, McPhie swam back for materials.

In broad daylight it was known that the far bank was almost entirely in the hands of the enemy, he led the way with the words, "It is death or glory work, which must be done for the sake of our patrol on the other side."

On the bridge he was severely wounded, falling partly into the water. After receiving several further wounds he died.

Four other V.C.s are also announced. Four of these were made the day before yesterday.

Corporal W. Waring, M.M., late 25th Battalion Royal Welsh Fusiliers, T.F. (Walespool); Sergeant H. Cairns, D.C.M., late 46th Battalion Saskatchewan Regiment; Lieutenant W. L. Algie, late 20th Battalion 1st Central Ontario Regiment; and Lance-Corporal A. L. Lewis, late 6th Battalion Northampton Regiment.

Corporal Waring, at Roussey, on September 18, 1918, led an attack against machine guns, running a strong point, bayoneted four of the enemy and captured twenty of their guns.

He led his men for another 400 yards, when he fell mortally wounded.

Sergeant Cairns won his V.C. before Valenciennes on November 1, 1918. The advance held up by machine guns and field guns, he led a small party to outflank them, forcing about fifty to surrender and capturing all the guns.

After consolidation he went with a battle party to exploit Marly, and forced sixty enemy to surrender.

Lieutenant W. Algie gets his V.C. for bravery on October 11, 1918, north-east of Cambrai. Having enabled his party of nine volunteers to reach the village, he rushed a machine gun, killed the crew, captured an officer and ten enemy, thereby clearing the village.

Lance-Corporal W. Amey, on November 4, 1918, single-handed and under heavy fire, attacked a machine-gun post in a farmhouse, killed two of the garrison and drove the remainder into a cellar until assistance arrived.

The V.C. was also won by Captain C. N. M. Martin, M.C., late 1st Battalion, Royal Munster Fusiliers (New Ross, Co. Wexford); Lieutenant B. Mackay Clouston, M.C., 59th Field Co., R.E., T.F.; and T. Lieutenant F. W. Hedges, Bedfordshire Regiment, attached 6th Battalion Northern Regiment.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Labour Still Adverse Influence—Good Railway Dividends.

The Stock market continued on the dull side, recognising no new week-end in prospect. No prospect to sell was noticed, but here and there an investor with a profit to take in Iron, Steel or Engineering shares, was evidently transferring to Government securities.

Generally informed City opinion hesitates to take the reported Government view that the strike outbreak is transient and due to war weariness.

War Loan was very firm 3d 15-16. Consols 59. Home Rail dividends are proving well up to expectations. The Metropolitan increased its dividends that the Underground Electric Company may receive more than the 4 per cent. tax free paid for 1917. Latter dividend is due this Thursday.

Great Northern declares 2d per cent. on Deferred and A stocks against 2d per cent., with £37,000 against £70,000 allocations, and £10,000 forward against £13,615. It is expected that several of the Heavy Railways will raise their rates.

Iron and Steel leaders were generally off colour, but Beyer Peacock (Locomotives) were firm spot. Beyer Peacock 39s. 6d. are 4s. higher than three weeks ago.

Catering shares were quiet, but very steady; A.B.C. 3d 14-15. Lyons 5 13-16. Lipton's dull 31s. 6d. Rolls Royce continues strong in Motors 41s.; Austin firm 30s. anticipating that holders will secure rights to £1,000,000 6 per cent. tax free Preference issue next week.

Chartered harder 23s. 3d. Smaller West African very firm, Abbotontiakos 5s. 7d.

CHEAP RAILWAY EXCURSIONS SOON?

The *Daily Mirror* understands that there is every prospect of ample provision being made by the railway companies this year for excursion trains to the seaside and country at cheap rates.

ARTISTS, SCULPTOR AND ACTRESS TO CHOOSE THE BEAUTY QUEEN.



Miss Lily Elsie (Mrs. Ian Bullough), the popular actress, a judge. She has retired from the stage.



Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A., who will be one of the judges. He is famous as a sculptor.



Miss Anna Kirby, R.I., a judge. She is a member of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters.



Major Richard Jack, R.R.A., a judge. He has been a regular exhibitor at the Royal Academy, and is a member of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters.



An entrant. Was Y.M.C.A. vocalist and canteen worker.



An entrant. A chief section leader, W.R.N.S.



An entrant. Worked three years on munitions.



Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A., a judge. "The Birth of Love" and "The Judgment of Paris" are among his best-known works.



An entrant. Was shorthand typist and released her father for Government work.



P5500 Four "Beau Belles" will fly to Paris in one of the Airco de Havilland biplanes being built for Mr. G. Holt-Thomas. Inset, Captain de Havilland and Mr. G. Holt-Thomas.



An entrant. She was engaged at the Air Ministry.

No fewer than 40,000 competitors entered for *The Daily Mirror* Beauty contest for war workers—a truly wonderful figure. In addition to the cash prizes, which amount to

£1,000, the four principal winners are to be given a week's free holiday in France by *The Daily Mirror*. (See story on news page.)

Daily Mirror

Saturday, February 1, 1919.

BIG GLOVE CONTEST.



Tom Noble, who will meet Private Joe Lynch in a twenty-round contest at the Ring, Blackfriars-road, on Monday afternoon, punching the ball.—(Daily Mirror photograph).

TWO STEP COUPON (2). 10 "Over There." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.		FOX TROT COUPON (3). 14 "Lone Star." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.	
<i>Signature of Partner</i>		<i>Signature of Partner</i>	
TWO STEP (2).		FOX TROT (3).	
VALSE COUPON (5). 11 "Mabel." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.		TWO STEP COUPON (3). 15 "Over the Sea Boys." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.	
<i>Signature of Partner</i>		<i>Signature of Partner</i>	
VALSE (6).		TWO STEP (3).	
ONE STEP COUPON (2). 12 "You're in Style." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.		VALSE COUPON (7). 16 "Mabel." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.	
<i>Signature of Partner</i>		<i>Signature of Partner</i>	
ONE STEP (2).		VALSE (7).	
VALSE COUPON (5). 13 "Destry." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.		FOX TROT COUPON (4). 17 "I can't stop loving you." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.	
<i>Signature of Partner</i>		<i>Signature of Partner</i>	
VALSE (6).		FOX TROT (4).	

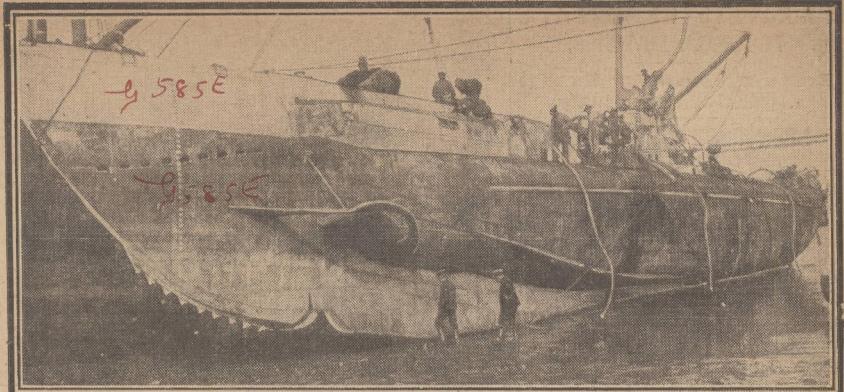
Each had to ~~register~~ their part in

THE CATERER'S MESSAGE.	DON'T EAT TOO MUCH AT SUPPER, IT WILL SPOIL YOUR DANCING.	TAKE A PARTNER WITH YOU. IF YOUR PARTNER CAN'T EAT, YOU GO AHEAD.
<i>The less food you eat the better we shall like it.</i>		
Grow Potatoes if you can. It's so simple!	VALSE (HESITATION) COUPON. 9 "The Only Girl." Available only with the Dancer with whom it is registered.	LET HIM PAY.
	<i>Signature of Partner</i>	
	VALSE (5) (HESITATION).	
Give your old dancing pumps and costumes to the salvage man. Throwing boots at Brides has gone out of fashion.	ENJOYMENT IS COUPON FREE.	GET IT AT SNARRODS
	HELP YOURSELF.	AT
	THE TEMPUS DOES FUGIT.	SNARRODS

—Though there was always the right to change.

GOVERNMENT HUMOUR.—Bitten by the Jazz craze, the Ministry of Food gave a dance last night and issued invitation cards in the form of food book leaves.

REVENGE! GERMAN MINE LAYER CAPTURED.



The UC 44 as she appeared at low tide in Dunmere Harbour. As seen, she was captured intact.



A British minesweeper after fouling a mine laid by the UC 44. She was an old paddle boat. The UC 44, which was one of a type the Huns built for mine-laying, claimed several victims, but "der tag" was inevitable, and she was brought to heel by our chasers and captured.



RESIGNATION.—The Right Rev. Dr. Ridgway, Bishop of Chichester for eleven years, who is retiring on account of ill-health. He was formerly the husband of Miss Maxine Elliott, the well-known actress.



ACTOR'S DEATH.—Mr. Nat Goodwin, the famous American comedian, who has died. He was formerly the husband of Miss Maxine Elliott, the well-known actress.



"GIVE US A GOOD START OFF."—Soldiers set the toboggans going. The photograph was taken at Buxton, where the steep hills provide ideal "runs" for the devotees of winter sports.



ROYAL NURSE.—Princess Arthur of Connaught, who has been awarded a prize for her essay on nursing.